

BARKENTINE HERE WITH MANY BONES

The Stranger Luenberg Comes From Uruguay, Bringing Cargo for Fertilizers.

CAPTAIN STRUMM A VETERAN

Master of Three-Masted Square Rigger Has Crossed Equator Eleven Times.

Hundreds of people went down yesterday to visit the barkentine, the Stranger Luenberg, in from Concepcion, Uruguay, with a cargo of bones for the Chemical Works. A. P. Wilmer, British vice-consul, and Mrs. Wilmer, being among those who called on Captain A. P. Strumm and his wife.

The vessel, a three-masted square-rigger, has just completed a voyage of 14,252 miles in eight months, from Kingston, Quebec, to Uruguay, and back to Richmond. The trip was made without mishap, and with generally fair weather.

On the way out, however, a violent hurricane was encountered in latitude 26 north and longitude 36 west, about 1,500 miles east by southeast from Bermuda, the storm lasting fifteen hours. The ship was buffeted about considerably before she ran out of the storm, and the heavy wind lasted some hours after.

But Mrs. Strumm proved a good sailor, though she remained up during the storm to be prepared for anything that might happen.

Young Sailor at Wheel. Captain Strumm's son, Fred, a boy of 16 years, took the wheel, as a matter of course, and showed the true sailor spirit of the Nova Scotian.

He is a bright little chap, and has already mastered some of the art of sailing. Though hardly much higher than the wheel he can steer, and several times during the voyage handled the ship. He speaks Spanish with as equal fluency as he does English, and is perfectly able to make known his wants in any South American port.

The Stranger Luenberg left Bridgeport, N. S., on June 28, 1909, for Ristigouche, where she loaded with lumber and set out for the distant South American port. Having clear weather most of the way, the little vessel arrived on schedule time and entered the Rio de la Plata, going up the river, about 100 miles above Buenos Ayres. It took about twenty days to load her with the cargo of bones, and Mrs. Strumm and her son spent much time ashore, seeing the sights and buying curios for the home.

When the bones are picked up from all over the plains, and carted to the railroad stations, whence they are shipped to the nearest port. The trade is one of the largest in South America, and hundreds of tons are shipped annually to North America. Captain Strumm has made several voyages to Uruguay, and has crossed the equator eleven times. He looks it, too, for his skin is brown as a berry.

Just as they were preparing to leave port Mrs. Strumm, who had rushed ashore to make a few last purchases, fell overboard as she went down the gang plank, and but for the quick action of the crew she would have been drowned. A sailor plank was nailed to the deck, but the other end swung free, and was unsupported as the ship drew away. It gave beneath her weight, and she was plunged into the river. She was fished out after some difficulty, but her bonnet and dress were ruined. The man who purchased her was subjected to the quizzical inspection of the captain. He admitted it more than the one that had been lost, and it was accepted. Saturday night was spent in visiting the theatres. Captain and Mrs. Strumm liked them, having been away from civilization so long, but the boy thought little of them. He was more interested in the plains of Uruguay and the sea, with its weird tales of mermaids and mermen and sea serpents and the ghostly spectre ships which haunt the depths around the graveyard of the Atlantic.

Saw Dredger at Sea. The voyage home was made without incident, except that 156 miles southeast of Cape Hatteras, the most dreaded point on the whole Atlantic coast, Captain Strumm sighted the spar of a sunken vessel, which had probably gone down with all hands on board. The mast was two-thirds out of the water. The top was painted white, and the rest red. The Stranger Luenberg sailed close by, but nothing more was seen. The voyage home was made in forty-three days, the ship arriving at Old Point at 3 o'clock last Wednesday morning.

The record trip made by Captain Strumm to Concepcion was from Portland, Me., and was in fifty-one days, and the homeward voyage to Philadelphia was made in forty-two days. He also holds another record having made the voyage from the west coast of Newfoundland to Lisbon, Portugal, eleven years ago in a 100-ton schooner, the Francis Willard, in eleven days and seven hours, a remarkable record.

The crew consists of twelve, ten men and two mates and six sailors. The Stranger Luenberg is 572 feet long, 15 feet beam, and 15 feet deep. A. P. Strumm, of Bridgeport, Nova Scotia, is the owner. Captain Strumm does not know yet where his sailing orders will send him. If he is sent South again, Mrs. Strumm will probably go home alone.

PASTOR TENDERS HIS RESIGNATION

The Rev. B. H. Melton, of Marshall Street Christian, to Quit Charge on June 1.

NEW QUARTERS ARE NEEDED

Minister Doubts Ability of Members to Provide Larger Building.

To the great surprise and regret of his congregation, Rev. B. H. Melton, pastor of the Marshall Street Christian Church, through the official board of the church, announced at the morning service yesterday his intention of giving up the charge, his resignation to take effect June 1. Though the paper had been in the hands of the board for some time, few members of the congregation knew that the pastor contemplated leaving.

Why He Resigned. In coming to this decision he has been influenced largely by the uncertainty of the congregation in being able to provide a building and equipment for a large and more aggressive work in the future. Last night he stated that the work of his church could not be extended further in its present quarters, and that because of a division in the congregation there was no prospect of enlarging the present quarters.

Under Mr. Melton's pastorate the congregation has purchased in the West End a lot on which it is intended that a new building shall be erected. The last payment on the land will be made in a short while. He and a part of the congregation are in favor of raising the money and building at once, but the others—many of the members—are opposed to it at this time, claiming that the church is not now financially able to make the move. Realizing that by dividing the congregation there would not be enough either to keep up the old church or to build the new, Mr. Melton has decided to resign.

His Received No Call. Mr. Melton said last night that he had as yet received no call and that he would not leave the city until next September. Though he has not yet been officially approached, it is known that the great majority of the members of the church will urge him to remain, and it is possible that the members will get together in a short while for the purpose of taking some action as to moving the building to the new location. Mr. Melton declines to discuss this phase of the matter, and until some definite proposition is made to him.

He came to the church nearly eight years ago, after it had experienced a series of short pastorates. Under his leadership it has gradually grown until the congregation and Sunday school are now as large as the building will permit.

VICTORY FOR DECENCY

Mr. Moss, in Sermon, Commends House for Killing Divorce Bill.

Discussing "The Home and Divorce" in a sermon at Laurel Street Methodist Church last night, Rev. J. H. Moss commended the House of Delegates for defeating the Hinson divorce bill, which had already been passed by the Senate. He referred to it as a victory for that large element which would deprecate the backslider's step. "When a representative stood on the floor," said Mr. Moss, "that he was offered \$400 to vote for the bill, and intended to report the matter to the grand jury, the hidden corruption was brought to light and the bill was torn from the calendar and trampled beneath the feet of an indignant house by an over-whelming majority."

Mr. Moss explained the law as it now stands, what was proposed and the adverse criticism which was raised all over Virginia. The address was heard with close attention.

Elect Lieutenant To-Night.

Vigorous balloting is expected to-night, when Company C, of the First Virginia Regiment, meets to elect a first lieutenant. The vacancy has been open for several months, and it is said there will be several applicants for the nomination.

CRANK CAME TO COMIC VALENTINE AND RELATIVES RESULTS IN FIGHT

But Before Search Ends Police Suspect Him of Holding Up Druggist.

Peter T. Crank, white, who hails from Kansas and came here from Norfolk, was arrested yesterday by Detectives Whitshire and Kellam on suspicion of being the man who attempted the holdup in the Homeopathic Drugstore at Fifth and Main Streets last Thursday night, though lodging against him only the specific charge of vagrancy. He is alleged to have been caught begging, and his general make-up and air led the officers to suspect him of a more serious charge.

Crank does not quite come up to the description given of the holdup man, and he tells a pretty good story. He told Captain McMahon that he had had a good position in Norfolk, where he had been employed by an insurance company, and that he had lost his job because his company consolidated with another. He said that his home was in Kansas, but that he had been attracted to the South because of his desire to find some of his relatives. His family, he said, came to North Carolina 200 years ago, and he had been filled with a desire all his life to learn something of his history, if he could, and to discover whether any relatives were living in that State. He got as far as Norfolk, but when he lost his job he heard what a nice city Richmond was, and decided to try his fortunes here. But so far he has been unable to secure employment, though he told Captain McMahon that he thought he could get a position to-day, if he were released.

Crank is about thirty years old. Though shabbily dressed, he puts up rather a good appearance, and it may be that the story of his life and desires is true. He will be given a chance to reaffirm it this morning.

Man Who Thought Another Sent It to His Mother Goes Out for Blood.

Because he thought Charles F. Carter had sent his mother an offensive comic valentine, Leslie Brock met him on the Broad Street Road Saturday night and administered a beating that almost put Carter out of business. Carter complained to the authorities and Brock was placed in the county jail yesterday. He will be tried as soon as the man he assaulted is well enough to appear in court. According to those who saw him yesterday afternoon, he will not be able to testify against his assailant before the middle of the week.

It was explained yesterday that the valentine was received on the proper date, and Mrs. Brock promptly became offended. She at once showed it to her son, who got the idea that Carter was the man who sent it, and laid for him. They met on the Broad Street Road about twelve miles from the city and the fight ensued.

In spite of the fact that Carter is said to be much the larger of the two, Brock did not get the better of him. A doctor was called in early yesterday morning and dressed the wounds. Carter, he said, would probably soon be able to open his eyes, but he was not so certain about the leg, on his head, which is said to be serious, and might possibly result fatally. Besides this, he is covered with bruises, and is said to be in a serious condition. Carter and his friends say that Brock used weapons in the fight, but when he was arrested none was found on him.

MANY ARE REPORTING

Corporations Rapidly Complying With Provisions of Tax Law.

Corporations throughout this city and district amenable to the requirements of the new tax law are rapidly reporting to M. K. Lowry, Collector of Internal Revenue at the Federal building, in order that the penalty imposed for failure to file may be avoided. A fine of from \$1,000 to \$10,000. The time limit for making these returns is March 1. As yet the final date has not been set at hand the officers practically swamped with returns, and all other business is laid aside to receive and stamp reports and forward them to Washington.

After the time limit has expired the deputy collectors will search the returns of the clerks of court, the Secretary of State, the Auditor, and ascertain the names of corporations doing business in this district, and which will check the returns which have been filed for failure to file within the time limit. It is expected, however, that it will be a month or more before any definite information can be given out as to the number of corporations which have measured up to the requirements of the law.

The chief fear of the corporations in answering the questions asked, is that their business rivals will find out their financial condition. No such information can be given out as to the returns of any corporation, and the returns will be carefully protected. Collector Lowry specifically warns all corporations that they must file their returns, which are on a basis of 1 percentum upon the net incomes over \$5,000.

Council Committee Meetings.

Only two Council committee meetings are scheduled for to-night. The committee on Relief of the Poor will meet at 8 o'clock, and the Committee on Streets will hold forth at the City Hall. The Finance Committee will again consider budget matters to-morrow night.

ASKED FOR BOOZE AND GOT KEROSENE

Police Arrest Walking Blind Tiger While Trading in the Old Market.

Disappointed because he asked for a half pint of whiskey and got half a pint of kerosene oil, William Swann, colored, arrested yesterday morning on the charge of stealing the 25 cents he had given him for the liquor.

Swann, who is a native of North Carolina, having been born near Durham about twenty-five years ago. He was a cotton mill hand and reamed for several years from one mill to the other throughout the South. In spite of the fact that he is blind, he says that a mistake was made in his case.

A Newspaper's Protest.

The Roanoke Times printed the following editorial protest yesterday morning:

"If Lynchburg can forbid 'The Girl From Rector's,' and Richmond can forbid it, why can't Roanoke forbid it? Usually we do not lack nerve here, and we should not be willing to let it be known that Roanoke will stand for what the other cities rejected."

"We think Mayor Cutchin is wrong, for once, if his proposed program is correctly reported. His idea seems to be to stop the performance after some of the spectators have seen that it is indecent. Or else it will work so as to draw a crowd of curious persons and have them deceived by a tame exhibition. If the performance is decent, it is a swindle, and if it is indecent, it should be prevented. We have the testimony of respectable newspapers and of the police authorities of three cities that it is indecent. Why do we want to have it here and go through the hair-splitting and probably absurd process of discussion as to what is or is not improper?"

Ernest C. Bryant, who sends into this territory shows we can take our respectable women to see they shall be shut out of our theatres by police authorities. We are not squeamish or puritanical or straightlaced; but there should be limits to our public and licensed playhouses."

SOME PASSENGERS HOWL, BUT RULE WAS NOT BROKEN

New Stopping Schedule for Street Cars Caused Great Confusion Until Public Realized That It Would Be Rigidly Enforced.

New rules which require street cars to stop on the far side of all streets except those where other lines cross were put into effect by the Virginia Railway and Power Company yesterday, and while some confusion was caused, conductors and motormen reported last night that the public had learned quickly. The change is really made in order that the service may be improved, which means that a passenger can reach his destination in less time when everything is working smoothly.

Heretofore there has been no regular system. A Main Street car, going west, for instance, had to stop on the near side of Eighth, where a line branches to the right. Either a switch had to be changed or else the motorman was obliged to wait for the car to turn right, and then he would be stopped at the far side of the same street to pick up or let off passengers. By that arrangement much time was lost, this being responsible in large measure for the slow progress westward, especially after 6 o'clock in the afternoon.

Under the new rules the Main Street car will stop just before crossing Eighth Street, as heretofore, although it will not stop just after crossing the far side. The same rule will be applied to all streets where another line crosses, but where there is no cross-over, as at Main and Tenth, for instance, the car stops on the far side.

While it was announced that this plan would be given a fair trial, the chances are that it will stand, and right here it is necessary for the public to understand it. It got a hard trial yesterday. A Main Street car, going east, stopped regularly on the west side of Seventh. It did not stop on the east, or far side, and it had to wait for the motorman to scream at the people to come on over. A few re-

lucted to budge, and they were not picked up that trip.

"It's going to be hard to make people understand at first," said a conductor last night, "and we expect more confusion to-morrow, when travel reaches the high mark. But experience to-day shows that it is a good rule. It saves time. Passengers who want to alight at a certain corner wait until after we stop for a cross-over car, and just about the time we get started again they ring the bell."

That means a second delay. Heretofore, they can ring all they please, but the car will keep moving until we reach the next corner. Lots of people kicked and howled to-day, but when he had an opportunity to explain the why and wherefore, they admitted that it would help the service. Even if it was Sunday, I had to put up with a great deal of fierce talk and growing anger, and I was telling him he was going to see his Councilman, though the majority agreed that it helped to expedite travel, and after all that is what the public wants. At one corner up town a man let three cars go by. He refused to come over, but when he found that the rule was the rule and that it would be enforced, he gave in and will not trouble us again."

Much complaint was made in the past that cars stopped twice at nearly every street corner, but in future they will stop on the far side where no line runs across, and on the near side where one crosses.

Calvary Baptist Church.

A series of special evangelistic meetings will be held at Calvary Baptist Church, corner Pine and Grace Streets, beginning March 2. The pastor, Dr. Ryland Knight, will preach at these services, and W. B. Hill has been engaged to conduct the singing. Members of the church are taking unusual interest in these meetings.

TO DECIDE ON SITE

Battle Abbey Trustees Will Fix Location at Meeting Here.

Lieutenant Governor J. Taylor Elyson said yesterday he has not been officially notified of the passage of a bill offering a site at the Soldiers' Home to the Confederate Memorial Literary Society for a Battle Abbey, but he will communicate this information to the board of directors as soon as it is obtained. The board will then have to decide between the site offered by the city and that offered by the State, and it is probable that this meeting will be held in Richmond within a few weeks. Mr. Elyson is chairman of the board of directors, and as such will call his associates together.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

YOUR NERVES

Your nerves must be fed with pure, rich blood, or there will be trouble. Poorly fed nerves are weak nerves; and weak nerves mean nervousness, neuralgia, headaches, debility. Weak nerves need good food, fresh air, and Ayer's non-alcoholic Sarsaparilla. Make no mistake about this.

Ask your doctor if alcoholic stimulants are not often very dangerous when given to nervous people. He will tell you why. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

WORKING NOW ON FINANCE BILLS

Legislative Committees to Map Out Appropriation Measure, Long Delayed.

TO VOTE ON TAX COMMISSION

Myers State-Wide Bill Likely to Be Recalled at Meeting To-Day.

With a joint meeting of the Senate and House Committees on Finance in executive session to-night, the actual work of preparing a general appropriation bill will be begun. Not that these committees will agree in joint sessions on the provisions of the bill, for such a procedure is not looked upon with favor. It is the opinion of the members, based upon experience, that better results are accomplished by holding a preliminary meeting, like the one to-night, to map out the general lines of the bill, and then to get up bills in separate sessions, distinct as to details.

It is understood that the Senate committee could at any time within the past three or four weeks have gotten up an appropriation bill within forty-eight hours. The information of this committee was secured in December, when it met in the Senate chamber, and it has been in the hands of the members of the Senate since that time. But it has been deemed best to wait until the revenue bills received favorable action, so that the committee could know about what the future revenues of the Commonwealth might be.

Do Not Comply.

It has been recalled that the language of the Folkes resolution of two years ago, calling the Finance Committee together thirty days in advance of the next session, required that body get an appropriation bill ready and have it laid on the desks of the members on the first day. It was further stated in the resolution that no other business should be considered until an appropriation bill was passed.

This resolution having expired when the session began, no serious results are likely to follow the failure to enforce it. Senator Folkes contemplates the introduction of a resolution asking the committee to bring in its bill not later than midnight of March 11. Inasmuch as the General Assembly will adjourn on March 12, it would seem that the committee is expected to complete its work by that time. The House committee has nearly completed its public hearings, although action remains to be taken on several important revenue measures. On the whole, the work of the session on the Finance Committee is regarded as satisfactory. Many a dollar will be added to the receipts of the State by virtue of the laws of the session of 1910.

Will Vote on King Bill.

A vote is likely to be reached in the Senate to-night, or tomorrow on the King tax commission bill. There seems to be little doubt of its passage. With this measure out of its way the Senate will be able to take up a great mass of routine business, which has been delayed during the time taken up by debate on the Fletcher and King bills.

There is plenty of importance for the House to tackle this week. It is merely a question of what is taken up.

This body has developed a good working method of its own during the past week, and the same may be expected to continue. Many of the contested measures which were passed by when local bills were advanced are still on the calendar, and will be reached this week.

The Byrd primary bill, with the other primary bills which were unfavorably reported; the Byrd liquor bill, the bill requiring the members of the State Corporation Commission to be elected by the popular vote, that prohibiting four-year intervals between local option elections, the street car bill and the Cox militia bills, are among the possibilities for the week.

Possibly some of the members of the House who have contested bills on the calendar toward which the House is moving so slowly, will become restless and seek to begin afternoon or night sessions. A number of the leaders, however, say they want one more week to give to committee work, before voting their care and attention to business on the floor.

Prohibition Bill.

The House Committee on Privileges and Elections may take up the Myers State-wide prohibition bill this morning. It is understood, however, that the committee will not take up the numerous amendments which have been suggested before going into the merits of the bill. The Senate committee, it is supposed, will consider the Strode bill at the meeting to be held Wednesday morning.

At the same time it is expected, the Senate Committee on Fish and Game will take up the Byrd-Wickham bill providing for straightening the lines of the Bayview Oyster Survey in the James River. What its decision will be is problematical. Fish Commissioner Lee, who was in the city Saturday, said that the committee would not pass the bill without recommendation of any kind, the vote being a tie.

The special joint committee on special, private and local legislation has been requested by both houses to meet to-morrow for the purpose of considering the constitutionality of the local bills and to decide whether or not their objects can be reached by general law. The other committees which will get these bills to-morrow, have been also requested to take up and dispose of local matters and get the House in a position to pass the contested matters can be put out of the way.

MRS. NISH SKILLITT DUCKS WHEN RECTOR GIRL GETS GAY

Tore Herself Away From Theatre Not Because She Was Shocked, but to Make People Think So and Thereby Shine in Social Spotlight.

"Did you read in the papers where just one woman left the playhouse in Norfolk when the Rector girl got too frisky?" asked Col. Bill Skillitt yesterday. "Well, that was Nish. She hated to go to it. It was the telling the dentist to get busy with the eye teeth—but Nish was there to make a dash. It was just a deal from the bottom of the deck. Wise man that I am. I knew that it would give us a little advertising and a chance to hit the social spotlight. It will help Nish. On this level, though, that Norfolk trip has changed my whole manner."

"How? Well, here's a scoop, get it straight and listen: I've cut out Nish. Oh, I knew you wouldn't believe me. Nobody will. They'll say that I got on the wagon simply to experience the joy of falling off. But it's a different wriggle. It's gum drops for mine from henceforth."

Skillitt, who is often a bore when a man tries to interview him, never knows when to stop talking. He believes that he has a scoop, and from the necessary to stop a while from the chair he announced that he had given up booze fighting.

"It's this way, Bud," he went on. "When I got to Norfolk I was dry—and thirsty. I stopped the first man I saw and asked him the shortest distance to the nearest bar. Finally, I got there. I gave him a little drinking whiskey, and because I wasn't dressed like folks from Lambert's Point he handed me something that I wouldn't give a jail bird, as I found out afterwards. It sent me to the ropes. Bum! Well, I should say so. When I got next nearest bar, I was on my feet. I got drunk, and then I went out to get fresh air and think. 'Why don't you try gum drops?' said a cop to whom I began talking. 'Gum drops,' says I, 'and for which?' 'Like Dr. Cook used,' said the cop. 'Right over there on the corner.'"

"Then I followed the trail. I called for the address article. 'You State-widers beat me,' said the man. 'Any pempermans? How many drops?' "About the equal of a pint, provided you don't close early," I said, and he fixed me. I bit the coating and my life was saved. I kept on eating them. When I got properly fixed I hunted up Nish. 'Now I'm ready for a little pempermans with you,' I said. 'Can't you see too swift for me?' And they can't."

"How did we happen to go way down there to see the Rector girl? It was like this: Nish was reading in the papers about it. 'Seems that Dave Richardson is going to put the kibosh on that show, Mr. Skillitt,' she says. 'So I thought I would go down to Norfolk and see it. They say they want me to read a paper before the club on the evil of the stage. What they want, though, is to get me to give them a line on what it's like.'"

"I wasn't crazy about it, but Nish has been kinder good to me, and I thought a little sea air would help her color. I told her that if it was anything like 'Little Lord Fauntleroy' or 'Twenty-four Hours of a Girl's Life' or 'The Rector Girl,' it was nice for me. She said it was the reverse. The thing had me fixed. I thought the Rector girl would be a little prohibish. I told her to wait and see it in Richmond, but she said it wouldn't have any more chance than a snowball in Jan. I thought, 'I'll go to Norfolk and see it. I'll be there to see it, and thereafter all shows would be held up by the shotgun quarantine and vicinated.' They ought to vaccinate the people," remarked Nish.

"About the time the crowd got thickest we squeezed in and sat down. I began to operate on the gum drops. They can go as far as they like," I said.

"There wasn't anything to indicate that it was amateur night at all. Pretty soon Nish plucked me. 'Ain't that Mr. Werner over there?' she whispered. 'Yes,' I said, 'that's the sergeant of the guard. If things get too swift he's apt to shoot, and Nish put her fingers in her ears, woman-like. 'They did get frisky,' Nish, who was raised in the old school, said it was disgusting, and that she'd leave except that her girl friends would be disappointed. Then an idea came to me. 'Hun,' I says, 'here's where we play ball. You sit up and wait. I'll go like you is, but I'll gallop out with your head up and your big hat on like you is mad, and while everybody is looking, Manage to bust open that card case and drop a few, so they'll know. Everybody will look and want to know. I'll see that they find out. Here's where you leap in.'"

"When I comes to being wise, Nish can make Solomon look like a lunatic. But Nish said she'd see the rest of the act. While we were waiting the stage lady said to her gentleman friend that when people died they'd come back to earth as animals, and that she was coming back as a fox. 'Seems to me that she'll come back as a kissing bug,' said Nish. The next time Mr. Werner looked over, Nish was still there. He got the big surprise. 'Here's where you duck now,' I says. 'Put on that hat. Now beat it.' And when the sergeant of the guard cut his eye around again, there was Nish beating it, going out like old Miss Morality herself. Everybody looked. I believe if I had gone there I have been a mad stampee if somebody had bothered that you could get your money at the door. As Nish marched out everybody looked at me, and I grinned, but I kept operating on the gum drops, which, by the way, was getting low. I was just as on-edge as if I had seen Nish in the kitchen for a little more rabbit hash."

"I stuck it out and I was right glad that Nish left. But the show suited me. When I got back to the boarding-house I told Nish just what I thought—that the show had other shows fished, but that it suited me. Ten bullet proof. When the lady called a drink a Salome Wriggle I was sorry I had cut it out. I wanted to order one of the same. Then a funny thing happened. The boarding-house lady saw a couple of drays come up with gum drops. I heard about it with Nish. I hope to swat the most trust. She was no State-wider. She didn't understand, or something, for she ran after me with a gun. 'Have a gum drop,' I says, 'and drop that gun.' Nothing like it. We got the goods home, and when the Henneracker natives came by to hear about it, I told them the show was 'em some gum drops. They cut the figure eight in chin-ese when they tried to walk back. They said that the reformation of Mr. Skillitt was better than the death of the divorce bill, and they thought I couldn't understand why anybody tried to get the Rector girl away when she made me cut out Nish. I've cut out Nish, but there's something better than that. Let the fight be over. Let the State-widers have their way. Wide boys have their way. I'll be down with the bars and the brass rail upon which weary man rests his weary feet; I tell you, Bud, we've got 'em skinned. The gum drop game wins without even cutting the cards. Besides, I've seen the Rector girl; Nish stands a chance; no more shall they ask Nish if her mother ever let her hicker even. You can't outlaw gum drops, even if you flag the shows, and you can't flag the shows before Nish's girl friends put me wise. And I've got gum drops enough to last till men votes their own sentiments, which is some gum drops. So you just tell 'em to let the gum drop—holst her 'em—and let her wave."

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CRANK CAME TO COMIC VALENTINE AND RELATIVES RESULTS IN FIGHT

But Before Search Ends Police Suspect Him of Holding Up Druggist.

Peter T. Crank, white, who hails from Kansas and came here from Norfolk, was arrested yesterday by Detectives Whitshire and Kellam on suspicion of being the man who attempted the holdup in the Homeopathic Drugstore at Fifth and Main Streets last Thursday night, though lodging against him only the specific charge of vagrancy. He is alleged to have been caught begging, and his general make-up and air led the officers to suspect him of a more serious